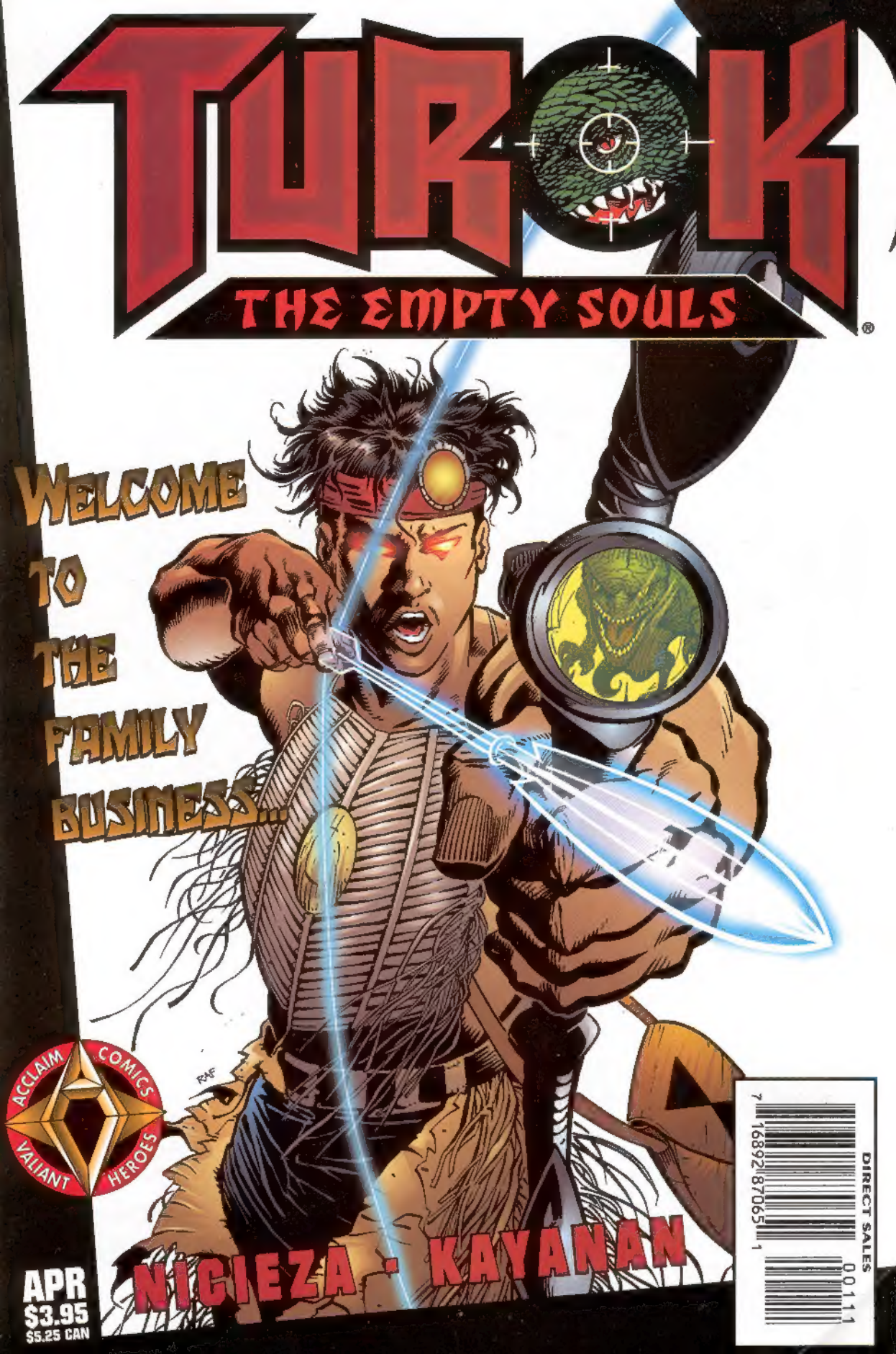
TUROK

THE EMPTY SOULS



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DREAMING.
WOULD BE NICE IF I WERE DREAMING.
BUT I CAN'T DREAM IF I CAN'T SLEEP.
AND I CAN'T SLEEP IF I'M STUCK IN THE HALLWAY.
AGAIN.
IT'S THE STEEP PRICE I PAY. THE HEAVY BURDEN I BEAR --
-- FOR HAVING JOSH AS MY ROOMMATE!
JOSHUA FIRESEED, NCAA BASEBALL ALL-AMERICAN, TRIGGER-ZIPPER STUD.
BE NICE IF I WERE DREAMING.
THEN I COULD BE HIM FOR A NIGHT.
Kola
WHO WOULDN'T WANT THAT?

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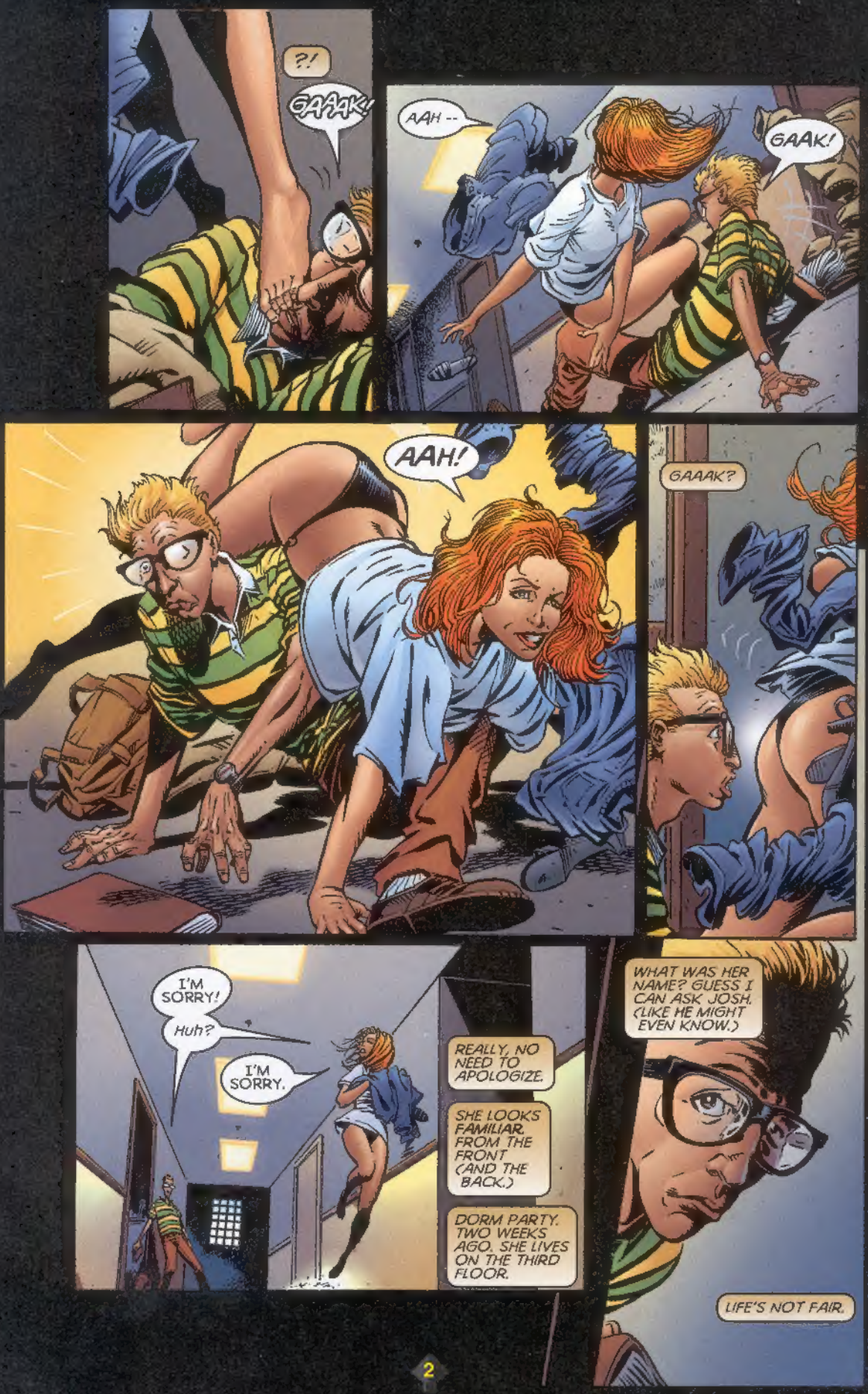

?!
GAAAK!
AAH --
GAAK!
AAH!
GAAAK?
I'M SORRY!
Huh?
I'M SORRY.
REALLY, NO NEED TO APOLOGIZE.
SHE LOOKS FAMILIAR. FROM THE FRONT (AND THE BACK.)
DORM PARTY. TWO WEEKS AGO. SHE LIVES ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
WHAT WAS HER NAME? GUESS I CAN ASK JOSH. (LIKE HE MIGHT EVEN KNOW.)
LIFE'S NOT FAIR.

the Empty Souls
A NEW BEGINNING FOR THE LEGEND OF
TUROK
FABIAN NICIEZA & RAFAEL KAYANAN
COLOR ART
ATOMIC PAINTBRUSH
LETTER DESIGN
COMICRAFT'S DAVE LANPHEAR
ASSISTANT EDITOR
OMAR BANMALLY
EDITOR
LYNAIRE THOMPSON
HEY, HACK! YOU HUNGRY?
I'M HUNGRY.
WANNA GET BREAKFAST?
HACKERS
APACHE
"BARRY"
MORE LITTLE SAUSAGES? SPARE ME.
AND DON'T ACT SO DAMN BLASÉ ABOUT MAKING ME SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE HALL AGAIN!
WHEN ARE YOU EVER GOING TO GROW UP?!
3

GROW UP?
GROW UP.
I'M A SOPHOMORE IN COLLEGE.
I'M BATTING .356 AND I HAVEN'T MADE AN ERROR IN TWELVE GAMES.
I GOT PRO SCOUTS CHECKING ME OUT --
-- NOT TO MENTION THE FINE LADIES OF OKLAHOMA --
-- AND YOU ASK ME WHEN I'M GOING TO GROW UP?

NEVER.
-:SIGH:-
DID YOU WEAR THE GLOVE?
I DID SAY NO ERRORS, DIDN'T I?

AND HE SMILES.
IT'S THE SMILE OF A GUY WHO KNOWS HE'S GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT...
...BECAUSE HE ALWAYS GETS AWAY WITH IT.
Uhm... BARRY -- IS HAGGIT CENTER EVEN OPEN YET?

NOT USED TO THIS SIDE OF NOON, ARE YOU?
HOW'D THE GAME GO YESTERDAY?
LET'S FIND OUT.
YOU KNOW IT'S NOT OFFICIAL UNTIL THE OBSERVER SAYS IT IS.
"FIRESEED LED THE WAY WITH A THREE-FOR-FOUR PERFORMANCE AT THE PLATE, KNOCKING IN FOUR RBI's."

SOUNDS LIKE THE GAME WENT REALLY WELL.
ANYTHING IN THE ARTICLE ABOUT YOUR MID-TERM GRADES?

YEAH, BUSTING FOR A "B" IN LIT IS REALLY GOING TO HELP ME LAND A CONTRACT WITH THE ROCKIES.
GOOD POINT.
LOOK AT HIM.
NOT A WORRY IN THE WORLD.
A MADE-MAN.
HIS LIFE IS SET.
AND NOTHING IS GOING TO CHANGE THAT...
...NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO ME!
PARIS...

WE'LL KEEP FIGHTING YOUR KIND, KARYAKHAS --
-- YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?
EVEN IF YOU KILL ME --
-- WE'LL KEEP ON FIGHTING THE ACCORDANCE!
I AM COUNTING ON IT, FIRESEED.
NICE TRY, NEMIC!
SFASH
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN AS SUBTLE AS --
-- WELL, A DINOSAUR!

YOU ARE DYING FROM THE INSIDE OUT. SON OF STONE!
WHY CONTINUE TO FIGHT US?
YOU KNOW I AM TELLING THE TRUTH.
WHY FIGHT, FIRESEED?
IT'S A LIVING.
NO -- IT IS NOT ANYMORE -- EVERY TIME YOU ACT AS TUROK --
-- IT IS A DYING!
JINK JINK JINK JINK JINK
MAYBE SO --
-- BUT I'M NOT DEAD YET!

JAINGSHFSHSHFSHFSH
HE OPENED A DOORWAY!
I WOULD HATE TO BE IN KARYAKHAS' SHOES RIGHT NOW.
ESPECIALLY SINCE HE ISN'T WEARING ANY...
WEEKS PASS.
KARYAKHAS -- HAS THERE BEEN ANY SIGN OF TUROK?
NO, MY FIRST BLOOD -- THERE HAS BEEN NO RE-ENTRY FROM GALYANNA SINCE THE TUROK VANISHED.
YOUR ENDTRAILS FAILED YET AGAIN.
NO. WE HAVE NOT! THE TUROK IS DYING!
IT IS MERELY A MATTER OF TIME --
-- AND TIME IS SOMETHING WE HAVE ALWAYS HAD IN ABUNDANCE!
THE DISEASE WE PLACED IN HIM MONTHS AGO SPREADS -- HE WILL RETURN IN ORDER TO PASS THE MANTLE!
AND I ASSURE YOU, THE AMARANTHINE ACCORDANCE HAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT FROM THE NEXT IN LINE!
I HAVE SEEN HIS METTLE... AND THE YOUTH IS NOT OF STONE...

DAYS PASS.
BOSWORTH DORMITORY, OC² -- OKLAHOMA COLLEGE AT OKLAHOMA CITY.
BRRIN*
BRRING
WHY DO I KEEP DROPPING MY HIP?
AND STOP HITCHING YOUR ELBOW!
FIRESEED, IT'S FOR YOU!
WHO IS IT?
VIVIAN.
Hmm. IT'S LATE.
IS THAT THE ONE I MET AT THE PARTY TWO MONTHS AGO?
VIVIAN IS MY OLDER SISTER, DRAKE. SHE'S MARRIED.
YOU MET ALLISON.
AND SHE'S ONLY SIXTEEN!
EVEN BETTER.
WHAT'S UP, VIV?
YOU HAVE TO COME HOME, JOSH.
IT'S UNCLE CARL. HE'S...
...HE'S DYING.
HE IS? Oh...CRAP... uhm...HOW BAD -- uh... IS HE --?
I -- uhm... HAVE A GAME TOMORROW.

YOU SELFISH LITTLE --
I'LL COME -- I WILL -- BUT CAN'T IT WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT?
WHATEVER, JOSHUA.
WHATEVER
I'LL COME AFTER MY GAME -- BARRY WILL DRIVE ME -- I PROMISE.
KLIK
ANOTHER MALE FIRESEED PROMISE COLLECT THE SERIES
HON -- WHAT DID HE SAY?
IS HE COMING?
HE SAID HE'LL BE HERE TOMORROW NIGHT
...IT'LL BE A FULL-ASSED VERSION'
?!
BUT WHAT IF -- WHAT IF CARL DIES BEFORE THEN?
WHAT HAPPENS TO THE TRANSITION THEN?
BUT WITHOUT ANY KIND OF PREPARATION --
WE'LL WIND UP BURYING JOSHUA RIGHT NEXT TO UNCLE CARL BEFORE WEEK'S END'
IF THAT HAPPENS, HENRY, THEN INSTEAD OF THE HALF-ASSED VERSION OF THE MANTLE-PASSING YOU BOYS HAVE DELIVERED SO FAR...

FUNNY, YOU KNOW SOMEONE SO WELL AND THEN YOU LEARN YOU DON'T KNOW THEM AT ALL
WE'VE BEEN ROOMMATES SINCE FRESH-MAN YEAR.
JOSHUA FIRESEED AND BARRY HACKOWITCZ.
THE "STUD AND THE DUD," THEY CALL US
HE BARELY SAID A WORD BEFORE HIS GAME.
USUALLY, HE'D BE WIRING HIMSELF UP TO THE POINT WHERE YOU'D PRAY FOR SOMEONE TO SHOVE SOME VALIUM DOWN HIS THROAT!
SOMETHING WAS BOTHERING HIM, BUT SLEEPING IN THE HALL WAS STILL BOTHERING ME, SO I DIDN'T BOTHER TO ASK.
I SHOULD HAVE ASKED..
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO, RIGHT, JOSH?
LET'S SEE... BOTTOM OF THE NINTH, TWO OUTS, DOWN ONE, RUNNERS ON SECOND AND THIRD
-- HOW ABOUT IF I GO FOR A HIT HERE, COACH?
EVEN THOUGH THEY DIDN'T SAY A WORD TO EACH OTHER..
...VIVIAN SHOWING UP AT HIS GAME SAID EVERYTHING JOSH NEEDED TO KNOW.
AND (IN RETROSPECT) NOTHING THAT HE WANTED TO HEAR.
KAK KAK

BUT THEN AGAIN, LISTENING TO WHAT ANYONE HAS TO SAY HAS NEVER BEEN ONE OF JOSH'S STRONG SUITS...
FWOOSH
STEEE-RIKE ONE
KLAK
FOUL BALL
STEEE-RIKE THREE
IT'S OKAY, JOSH
YOU'LL GET 'EM NEXT TIME.
THANKS, COACH. I REALLY APPRECIATE THE CLICHES.
WANT A LIFE-SAVER?
HA-HA.
JOSHUA.
VIV THREE PITCHES, PRETTY LAME, huh?
I COULD CARE LESS ABOUT YOUR STUPID BASE-BALL GAME!
I'M JUST HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU COME HOME TONIGHT
IS UNCLE CARL--?
NO. NOT YET. BUT YOU HAVE TO SEE HIM BEFORE HE DIES.

WHY? IT'S NOT LIKE WE WERE EVER CLOSE OR ANYTHING AFTER DAD LEFT.
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE *FIRST BORN MALE* IN THE FAMILY NOW, THAT'S WHY!
AS MUCH AS THIS ENTIRE *PLANET* WILL SOON WISH OTHER-WISE --
-- THE *MANTLE* HAS TO BE PASSED ON TO *YOU!*
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT --?
IS EVERY-THING OKAY, JOSH?
YEAH, COACH -- FINE.
COACH *ATKINS*, MY SISTER, VIVIAN *JAKASHAWAH*. VICE-VERSA.
PLEASED --
EXCUSE ME -- WE REALLY HAVE TO BE GOING.
Uhm... FAMILY CRISIS, COACH.
I'LL BE BACK IN TIME FOR PRACTICE TOMORROW.

THE SAQUIN NATION VILLAGE
HEY, GANG. HOW GOES?
UNCLE JOSH!
CLAY! MY MAN!
THEY REALLY STUCK YOU WITH A DULL CROWD, BUCKO.
'CEPT FOR ALLISON AND HER PIERCING-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB DISPLAY
YUCKIES!
BETH SPEAKS FOR US BOTH, LITTLE SISTER
MARTIN -- HENRY.
CAL.
IS THERE ANY WAY YOU GUYS COULD LOOK ANY TENSER?
JOSHUA -- THESE AREN'T THE BEST OF TIMES.
I'M SORRY -- I JUST -- YOU KNOW -- IT'S EASIER TO MAKE FUN OF IT THAN TO DEAL WITH IT
UNCLE CARL ?
UPSTAIRS
AND YOUR DISRESPECT FOR THE SAQUIN WAYS NOT WITHSTANDING -- HE STILL NEEDS TO SEE YOU
I'M NOT DISRESPECTFUL, CAL --
-- JUST INDIFFERENT!

CARL --?
JOSHUA --?
GEEZ, CARL -- YOU LOOK LIKE CRAP!
heh -- heh -- HACK -- humh... S'BEEN A LONG TIME, JOSHUA
MORE THAN FIVE YEARS.
YOU'VE GROWN UP
MANY WOULD DISAGREE.
THEY'RE NOT SEEING YOU IN THE RIGHT LIGHT. I AM...
YEAH. I LOOK GREAT BY CANDLE LIGHT
I NEEDED TO TALK TO YOU...ABOUT ME -- AND YOU --
-- AND YOUR FATHER --
IT'S OKAY, CARL. YOU REALLY DON'T NEED TO --
THERE ARE THINGS YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN TOLD -- BY HIM -- BEFORE HE... LEFT
-- THINGS I SHOULD HAVE SAID AS WELL --
I'D RATHER NOT HEAR --
THIS IS BIGGER THAN YOU OR HIM OR ME, JOSH!
THIS IS ABOUT -- LIFE -- EARTH -- EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE!

WHAT - WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT - ?
YOU KNOW.. THE LEGENDS OF TUROK --?
NO, BUT I KNOW A LOAD OF MANURE WHEN IT'S DUMPED ON MY HEAD!
THE LEGENDS ARE TRUE!
WHERE DO YOU THINK I'VE BEEN SINCE YOUR FATHER DIED?
WHY DO YOU THINK I'VE RARELY BEEN HOME?
FOR THE LAST SEVENTEEN YEARS, I HAVE BEEN THE SON OF STONE!
WHAT DOES THIS -- HAVE TO DO WITH... ME --?
I'M DYING, JOSH -- THE MANTLE HAS TO BE PASSED ON
-- TO THE NEXT OLDEST MALE IN THE FAMILY LINE!
YOU HAVE TO BECOME THE SON OF STONE -- PROTECTOR OF EARTH
-- YOU HAVE TO BECOME TUROK!

HA HAH HA HA
REACH INSIDE THE BAG, JOSHUA!
HAH
HEH
hmm --?
REACH INSIDE!
OKAY -- OKAY -- FINE --
Hrm
Hrm
IT'S EMPTY.

NO, IT'S NOT, JOSH...
JINK-JINK JINK
...YOU ARE!
Huh --? WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
HOW DID YOU
-- YOU'RE LIGHTING IT?
A PEACE PIPE, CARL?
ISN' THAT A LITTLE --
-- SSILLEEE
JOSH DESCRIBED THE TRIP AS FALLING IN-BETWEEN EVERYTHING AND NOTHING AT THE SAME TIME.
SOUNDED LIKE THE KIND OF AN OUTING TIMOTHY LEARY WOULD HAVE ENVIED.

TURNED OUT INSTEAD..
..TO BE A TRIP --
THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE UP..
SHTILLUMP
HRRRURR
..STEVEN SPIELBERG'S ALLEY!

AAAAAAH!!
SHWUMPH
AAK
OOMPH
ULF
THUNK
THAT SHOULD HAVE HURT A LOT MORE THAN IT DID..
ACTUALLY, I THINK THAT FALL SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME
AND IT WOULDA, TOO..
..IF 'JIS WERE REALLY HABBENIN'..
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU ?
ONE'A YOUR MEM'RIES, BUCKO.
AND I'M A LI'L BISH DISABBOINTED T'SHEE YOU REMEMBER ME LIKE 'JIS.
DAD..?
I CAN'T GED ID TO WORK, JOSH.
THE BAG -- ISH EMPTY --
GLUG GLUG

SHEE -- ?
YOU WANNA TAKE A LOOK, SON?
I --
G'HEAD.
TOL'YA SHEEIN' NOTHIN' WORTH NUTHIN' -- HEH HEH -
SHO' LOOK A LI'L HARDER'
"A LONG TIME AGO, JOSHUA, THE PLANET EARTH WAS CAUGHT IN THE WAKE FROM A STRANGE TIDAL WAVE IN SPACE."
JOSHUA TOLD ME HIS FATHER'S VOICE CHANGED. SOBER. STRONG.
HE SAID HE COULDN'T REMEMBER HIS DAD EVER HAVING SOUNDED THAT WAY.
"THAT WAVE OF ENERGY WHICH PASSED OVER THE PLANET WAS A SPATIAL AND TEMPORAL RIFT --
"-- THAT'S A HOLE THROUGH SPACE AND ACROSS TIME.
"IT PASSED OVER THE PLANET LIKE A WAVE ON A BEACH, AND DRAGGED THINGS OUT WITH ITS WAKE...
"...LIKE THOUSANDS OF THE WORLD'S INHABITANTS OF THAT TIME -- THE DINOSAURS!"

"THOSE CREATURES SURVIVED -- AND EVENTUALLY, *THRIVED* -- IN THIS STRANGE NEXUS...
"... THIS INTERGALACTIC, INTERDIMENSIONAL, MULTI-TEMPORAL *SEWER DRAIN* OF THE *UNIVERSE* KNOWN TO US AS *THE LOST LAND!*
"OVER THE COURSE OF MILLIONS OF YEARS, THESE DINOSAURS *EVOLVED* NATURALLY, AS THEIR SPECIES HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO ON EARTH.
"MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, *HUMANITY* HAD FLOURISHED.
"AND AS THE *PEOPLE* MADE THEIR WAY ACROSS THE *GREAT DIVIDE* --
"... INHABITING MORE OF WHAT IS NOW NORTH AMERICA, OUR *DIRECT ANCESTOR* --
"-- *PAL'SEG'NA'SAQUIN* -- FOR WHOM OUR *NATION* WAS NAMED --
"... DISCOVERED SOMETHING HE CALLED *JEK'LA'NA'CEST* -- THE *TIMEFIRE!*
"IN TRUTH, IT WAS A SMALL SLIVER OF *SPATIAL ENERGY* FROM THE ORIGINAL VORTEX, WHICH HAD BEEN *TRAPPED* IN *AMBER* FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS.

"SAQUIN TRIED TO FREE THE TIMEFIRE INSIDE, THINKING IT MIGHT HELP PROVIDE FOR HIS PEOPLE
"INSTEAD, THE ENERGY FISSURE OPENED OUTWARD -- SUCKING PAL'SEG'NA'SAQUIN *INTO* THE APERTURE --
"-- AND DEPOSITING HIM IN A WORLD UNLIKE *ANY* OTHER HE HAD EVER SEEN - UNLIKE *ANYONE HUMAN* HAD EVER SEEN --
"-- BECAUSE THE *LOST LAND* WAS MADE UP FROM BITS AND PIECES OF *MILLIONS* OF *ALIEN RACES* AND A MYRIAD OF *TIME PERIODS!*
'SAQUIN STRUGGLED FOR *YEARS* TO FIND HIS WAY BACK HOME. IN TIME, HE DID --
"-- BUT IN RETURNING, HE ACCIDENTALLY CREATED A *RIFT* WHICH ALLOWED HUNDREDS OF *DINOSOIDS* -- THE EVOLVED DINOSAURS --"
-- TO RETURN TO EARTH AS WELL!
SAQUIN RENAMED HIS FAMILY THE *CELLEN'JEK'LA* -- THE *SEEDS OF FIRE* -- FOR THE *EVIL* WHICH HE HAD *PLANTED* ON EARTH, HAD TO BE *SOWN.*
NRRMM

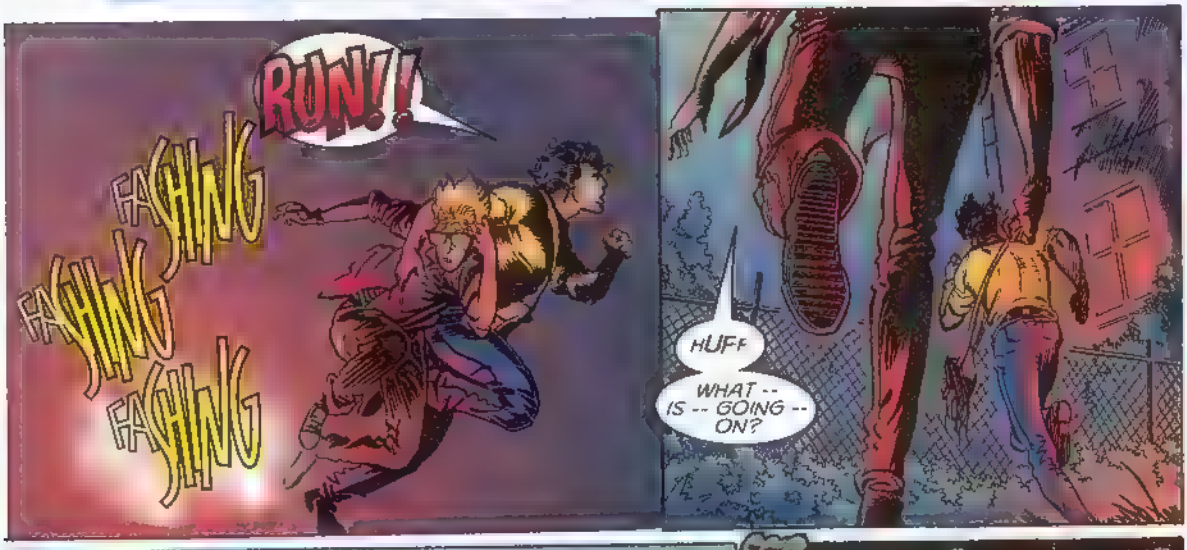
"IT BECAME AN OBLIGATION OF *HONOR* FOR THE FIRESEED FAMILY LINE.
"IN THE SAQUIN TONGUE, WE WERE THE *TUROK* -- THE *SONS OF STONE* -- CHILDREN OF THE LAND, *DEFENDER OF THE EARTH.*
"AND THE *BURDEN* TO PROTECT OUR WORLD FROM INCURSIONS FROM THE LOST LAND --
"-- AND TO *TRACK DOWN* THE DINOSOIDS WHO WOULD SEEK TO *RECLAIM* EARTH FOR THEIR KIND --
"-- HAS BEEN ASSUMED BY THE *ELDEST BORNE MALE* IN THE FAMILY LINE FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS.
"AND NOW, BUCKO... *YOUR TIME HAS COME!*
UHH -- HUH -- CARL -- WHAT -- MY FATHER ?
BACK WHERE HE ALWAYS WAS, JOSHUA -- *INSIDE OF YOU!*
WAIT -- WHAT HE SAID -- THE FIRSTBORN MALE -- DAD WAS *THREE YEARS OLDER* THAN YOU, CARL!
LIGHT -- *OH* -- THE *MAGIC SATCHEL?*
YEARS AGO, HE -- *RENEGED* -- ON HIS DUTIES, JOSH -- I HAD TO TAKE THE *LIGHT BURDEN* FROM HIM.
DAD... SCREWED IT UP - ? I WOULD TOO YOU KNOW.
GIVE IT TO *VIVIAN* -- OR ALLISON --
-- HELL, EVEN *CLAY* WOULD BE A BETTER CHOICE THAN ME!

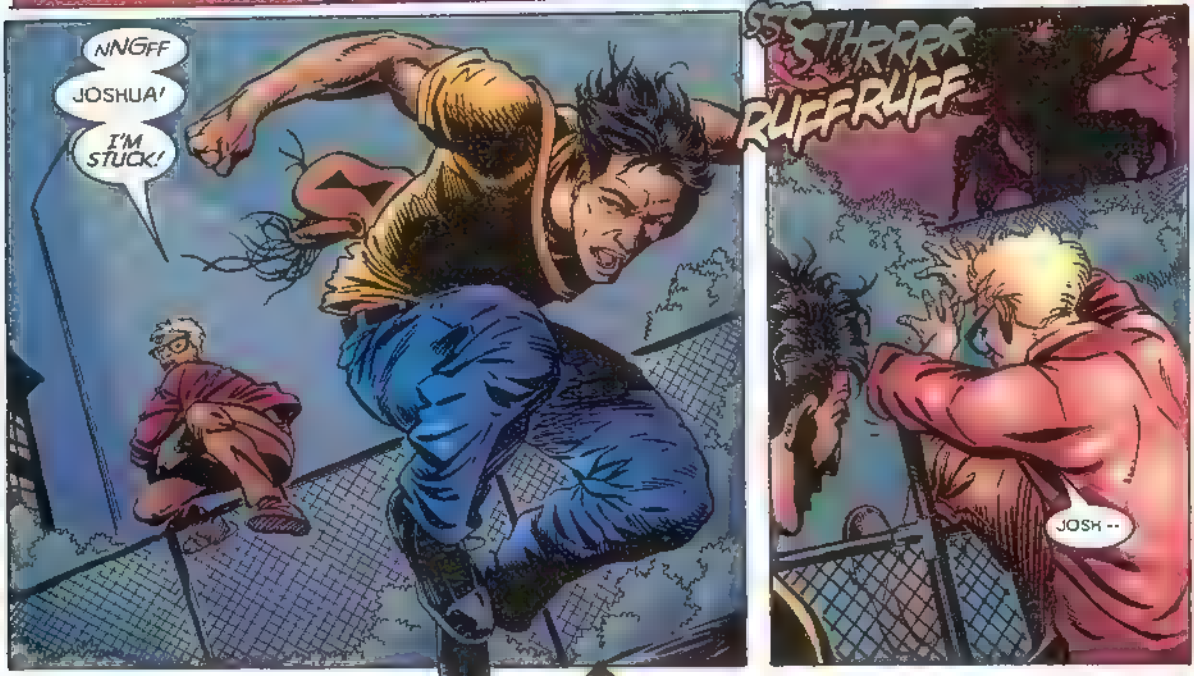
NO --
HACK
HAUGHFF
HACK
-- IT IS FOR YOU, JOSH...
...WAS ALWAYS MEANT FOR YOU...
BUT, CARL -- I --
REACH INSIDE YOURSELF...
...YOU'LL FIND THE TRUTH...
...INSIDE...

AND ALL OF THIS BROUGHT JOSH...
D'Place 2B
PIZZA & STUFF
IT LOOKS EMPTY TO ME...
I KNOW THAT!
BUT CARL SAID WHATEVER IS INSIDE OF ME IS INSIDE OF THE BAG!
WAIT -- I CAN SEE A BIG DOLLOP OF EGO NOW.
I THINK IT WAS ALL BULL.
WHAT ABOUT THAT PSYCHEDELIC TRIP YOU WENT ON?
CARL WAS DYING -- DRAGGING ON A PIPE -- WHO KNOWS WHAT WAS IN IT?!
I MEAN C'MON -- THAT OLD BAG IS A LINK BETWEEN DIMENSIONS?
I'M SURE
REACH INSIDE AGAIN -- BUT THINK ABOUT PULLING SOMETHING OUT
IT'S USELESS.
I'VE JAMMED MY HAND INTO THIS THING A GAJILLION TIMES...
SEE -- NO RABBIT IN MY HANDS, ROCKY.
THERE GOES THE SKIT, BULL-WINKLE.

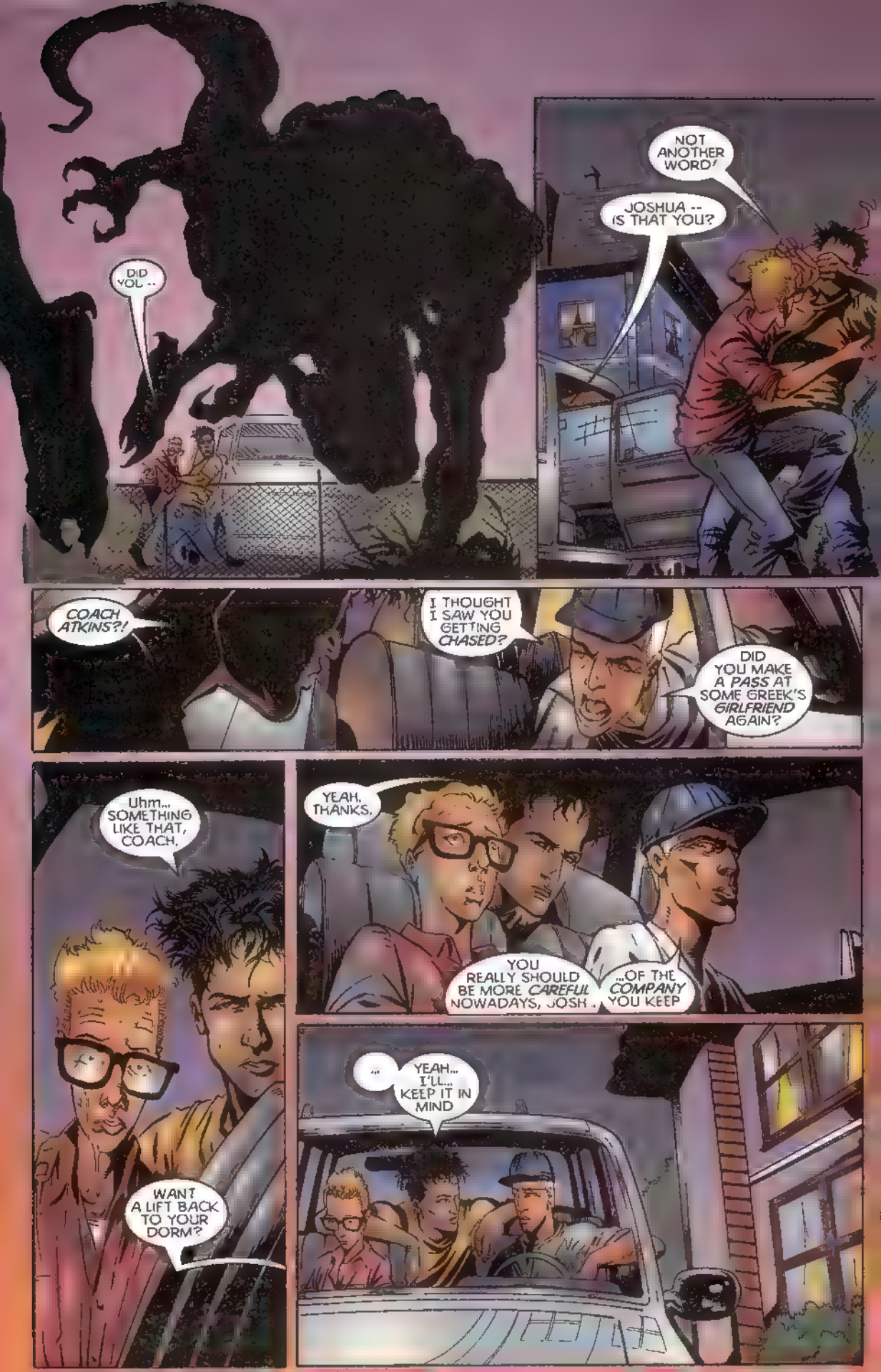
SO BASICALLY, YOU'VE GOT A DEAD UNCLE, AN EMPTY BAG, AND A MANDATE TO GO FIGHT *DINOSAURS*?
THAT'S ABOUT IT
LET'S SEE HOW THIS FITS -- THE SAQUINS WERE AN *ATHABASCAN*-BASED TRIBE --
THEY *WERE*?
THEY *DID*?
-- WHO MIGRATED WELL BEFORE THE KIOWA AND APACHE DOWN THROUGH NORTH AMERICA.
PIZZA
MAYBE THE DISCOVERY OF THIS "TIMEFIRE" WAS WHAT MADE THEM SUCH A SMALL TRIBE -- KEPT THEM SO ISOLATED?
UGH -- SAQUIN FEW, WHITE-EYES MANY -- STOLE OUR LAND -- *UGH.*
WE RE ONLY BORROWING THE LAND UNTIL THE DINOSOIDS TAKE IT BACK, REMEMBER?
MOVE!

RUN.
MY GLASSES --?


RUN!!
FASHING
FASHING
FASHING
HUFF
WHAT -- IS -- GOING -- ON?


NNGFF
JOSHUA!
I'M STUCK!
SSTHRRRR
RUFFRUFF
JOSH --

RUFFRUFF
(SOMEONE SHUT THAT DOG UP)
JOSH!!
I'M TRYING TO USE THE BAG!
JOSHUAAA..?
DAMMIT!
I DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT
WREEEEEE
WHO THE --


DID YOU --
NOT ANOTHER WORD!
JOSHUA -- IS THAT YOU?
COACH ATKINS?!
I THOUGHT I SAW YOU GETTING CHASED?
DID YOU MAKE A PASS AT SOME GREEK'S GIRLFRIEND AGAIN?
Uhm... SOMETHING LIKE THAT, COACH.
WANT A LIFT BACK TO YOUR DORM?
YEAH, THANKS.
YOU REALLY SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL NOWADAYS, JOSH.
...OF THE COMPANY YOU KEEP
...
YEAH... I'LL... KEEP IT IN MIND

CAN WE TALK ABOUT THIS?
I'D REALLY RATHER NOT, BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD.
JINK JINK
JINK JINK
HEY -- WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?

I KNOW... VIV...IT'S JUST --
-- I JUST -- YEAH...
...YEAH...
...VIV...I'M SCARED
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "JUST LIKE DAD" --?
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?
EVERYTHING, RIGHT? RIGHT?!
NO - NO, I'M NOT SURPRISED
JUST PISSED
WHY DIDN'T ANYONE TELL ME?
NO -- I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT -- I COULDN'T'VE HANDLED IT THEN...
...I DON'T THINK I CAN HANDLE IT NOW!
I KNOW... I HAVE TO GROW UP...
AS IF RUNNING AROUND FIGHTING DINOSOIDS IS A MATURE THING TO DO...
...I DON'T KNOW -- GO SOMEWHERE --
-- HIDE OUT FOR A WHILE SO THEY CAN'T FIND ME --
AYEEEE
VIVIAN?!
ARE YOU MADE OF STONE?
AAAA
BECAUSE YOUR CLAN IS MOST CERTAINLY MADE...
OF FLESH!
KLIKbuuuuu

TWO HOURS LATER, MY '84 PINTO WHEEZED ITS WAY TO THE SAQUIN VILLAGE
I'M THE ONLY GUY AT OC² WHOSE CAR HAS ASTHMA.
FIRST TIME I CAME HERE, I WAS SURPRISED BY HOW... COMFORTABLE IT ALL WAS.
"CASINO MONEY," JOSH SAID.
EXCEPT THE SAQUINS DON'T HAVE A CASINO.
TELL ME AGAIN WHY WE DIDN'T CALL THE POLICE?
OFFICER, I'M AN INDIAN COLLEGE STUDENT, (NO SIR, WOO-WOO, NOT CURRY IN A HURRY) CALLING AT MIDNIGHT ON FRIDAY.
-- WHO THINKS HIS FAMILY HAS BEEN TAKEN HOSTAGE BY A GROUP OF TERRORIST ELITE ASSASSINS --
-- DOING THIS BECAUSE THEY WANT TO LURE THE PROTECTOR OF EARTH (uhm...YES, THAT WOULD BE ME) INTO A TRAP?
SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU DON'T THINK THEY'D BELIEVE US?
LET'S GO.
AN ALUMINUM BAT, A BOWIE KNIFE BOUGHT ON THE WAY HERE (THANK GOD WE'RE IN THE BIBLE BELT), AND AN OVERSIZED MONACLE.
WE BE BAD.

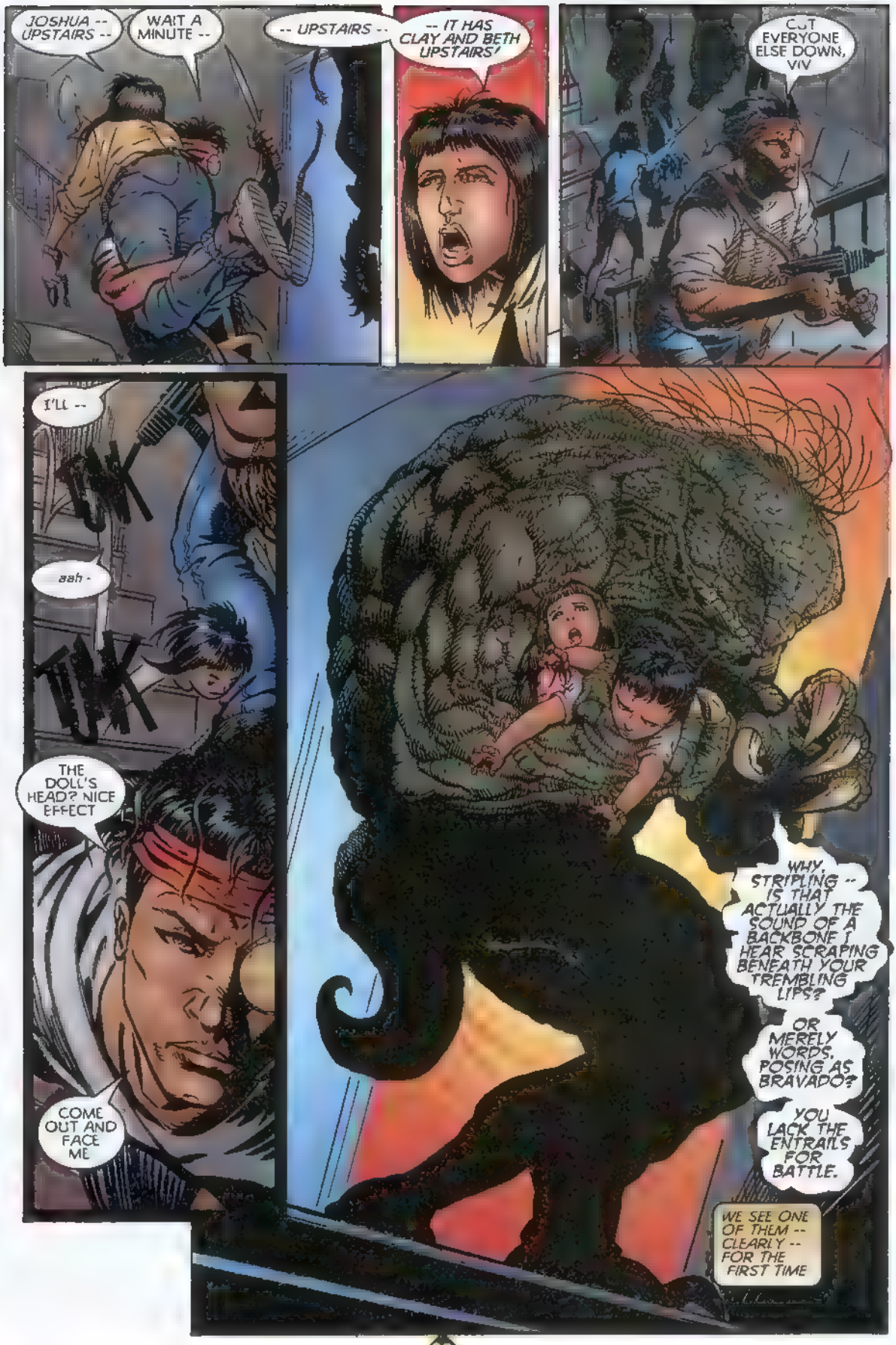
IS THAT LENS-THING STILL WORKING?
YEAH.
I SEE ONE OF THE DINOSOIDS NOW.
WHERE?
THROUGH THE WALL?
NUMBER TWO
-- UP AHEAD -- FOUR HOUSES TO THE LEFT
THROUGH THE WALL ON THE HOUSE TO THE RIGHT
NOW MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO REACH INTO THAT BAG AND FIND SOMETHING TO COVER OUR ASSES A LITTLE BETTER THAN A BAT!

Hmm.
JINK
JINK
JINK
COOL.
I WAS THINKING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF AN UZI --!
I GET THE FEELING THE BREAST-PLATE WILL WORK FINE.
GET READY..
GAMEFACE

AAH --
SHKRYEEESH
SPARKS?
BONE CLAW ON WOODEN REEDS AND SPARKS FLY?
MAGIC. THAT HAS TO BE IT.
SSSTHS
Uhm --
HHRSHSH
-- JOSH?
YOU ARE NOT OF STONE, CHILD!
MAYBE --
JINK JINK JINK
- MAYBE NOT --
AN UZI?
THAT'S A GOOD ONE, JOSH.
LET'S FIND OUT WHETHER I AM OR NOT...

PRAAP
PRAAP
PRAAP
PRAAP
HE FIRED THE GUN?
DO THESE DINOSOIDS KNOW THAT JOSHUA'S NEVER EVEN HELD A GUN --
WHOOPS.
I GUESS THEY DO NOW.
FCHIK
FCHIK
FCHIK
FCHIK
FCHIK
FCHIK
FCHIK
FCHIK
Uh..
ah
SPLCHT

MY FAMILY
WAIT --!
I DON'T HAVE THE TIME.
SPLICHT
HE'S SO -- SO DAMN CONNERY ALL OF A SUDDEN, IT'S SCARY
(EXCEPT FOR THE BIT ABOUT DROPPING THE GUN OF COURSE
AND I START THINKING --
-- MAYBE HE IS TUROK --
AAH!
-- THEN AGAIN, MAYBE NOT
VIVIAN?!
ALI?
MMMMFF!
FRICKIN' HEART ATTACK -- MAN --
-- YOU'RE ALIVE --!

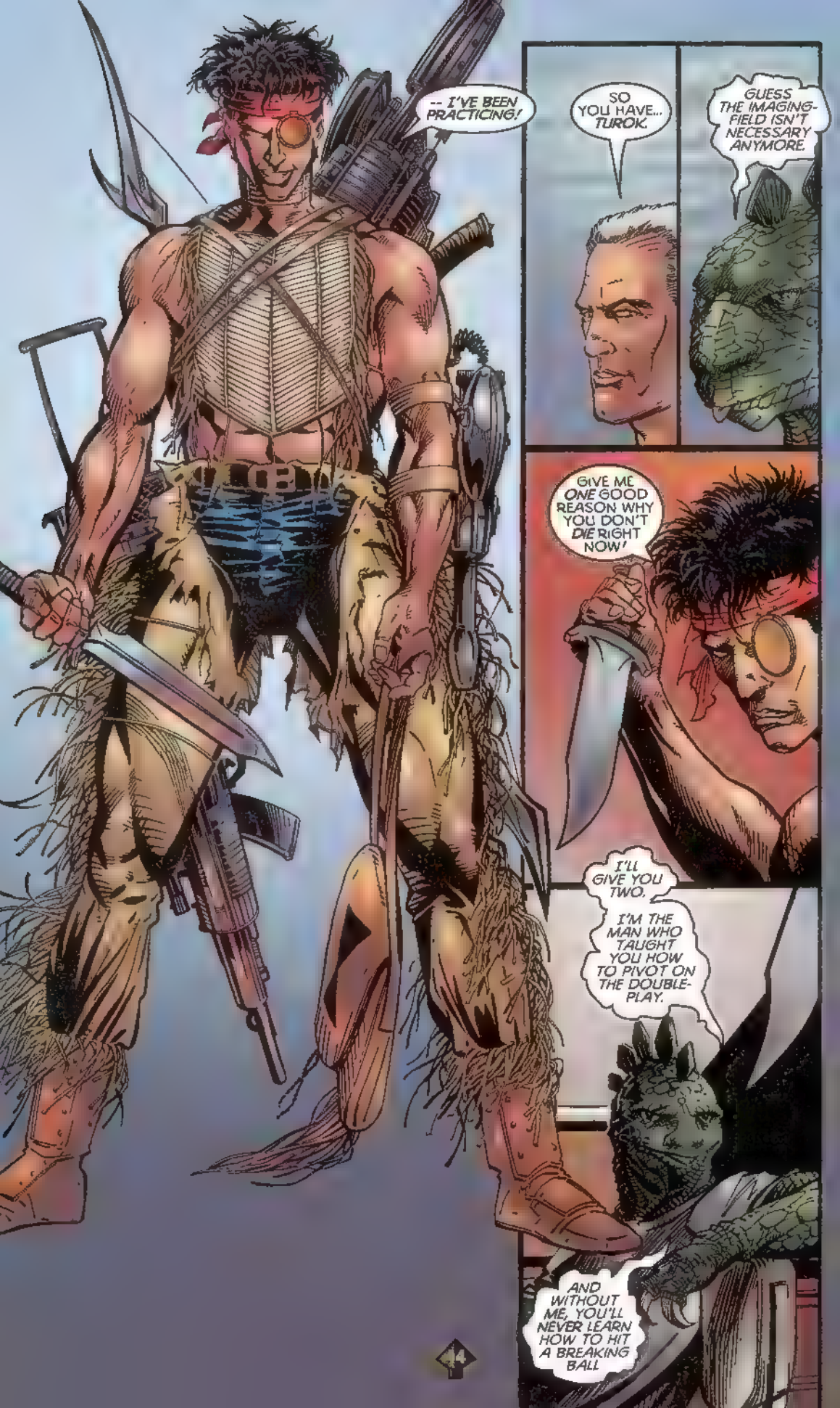

JOSHUA -- UPSTAIRS --
WAIT A MINUTE --
-- UPSTAIRS --
-- IT HAS CLAY AND BETH UPSTAIRS!
CUT EVERYONE ELSE DOWN, VIV
I'LL --
aah -
THE DOLL'S HEAD? NICE EFFECT
COME OUT AND FACE ME
WHY STRIPLING -- IS THAT ACTUALLY THE SOUND OF A BACKBONE I HEAR SCRAPING BENEATH YOUR TREMBLING LIPS?
OR MERELY WORDS, POSING AS BRAVADO?
YOU LACK THE ENTRAILS FOR BATTLE.
WE SEE ONE OF THEM -- CLEARLY -- FOR THE FIRST TIME

...AND OUR HERO PEES HIS PANTS!
AAAH!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
LOOK AT YOU. SO AFRAID THAT YOU WOULD THREATEN THE VERY ONES YOU CAME TO RESCUE.
FOOL! THE GUN IS EMPTY.
AS ARE YOU.
AS WAS YOUR FATHER.
WHAT DO YOU -- HOW DO YOU KNOW HIM --?
O, YOUR FATHER -- THE FORSAKEN ONE -- IS WELL KNOWN AMONG THE AMARANTHINE ACCORDANCE --
-- AFTER ALL, NEVER BEFORE HAD THE SAQUINS PRODUCED A TUROK --
-- WHO WAS TOO MUCH OF A COWARD TO BEAR THE BURDEN OF HIS DUTY!
JINK
JINK
JINK
NO...
JINK

SHSH
TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM
JINK JINK JINK
WAIT!
AFRAID OF AN ARROW?
TUM TUM TUM TUM TUM
TAKE THEM! TAKE THEM!
TAKE THIS.
FAN HEELING

GRRAAAAAA
Ffh --
-- nnmm
-- GOTCHA.
UNCLE JOSH -- DID YOU *KILL* THAT THING?
Uhm... I DON'T KNOW, BUCKO -- I -- I GUESS --
THE *TIMEFIRE ARROW* TRANSPORTED KARYAKHAS TO GALYANNA.
Oh.

Uhm... SO...
...uh...
...WHAT NOW?
WEEKS PASS.
KNOCK KNOCK
JOSHUA?! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
WORKS BETTER IF YOU ASK, WHERE HAVEN'T I BEEN?
OF ALL PEOPLE, COACH -- YOU WOULD APPRECIATE THIS..
...SEE --
JINK JINK JINK JINK


-- I'VE BEEN PRACTICING!
SO YOU HAVE... TUROK.
GUESS THE IMAGING-FIELD ISN'T NECESSARY ANYMORE.
GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY YOU DON'T DIE RIGHT NOW!
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO.
I'M THE MAN WHO TAUGHT YOU HOW TO PIVOT ON THE DOUBLE-PLAY.
AND WITHOUT ME, YOU'LL NEVER LEARN HOW TO HIT A BREAKING BALL

SO YOU WALKED AWAY FROM HIM?
HE THREW ME FOR A LOOP, BAR.
ATKINS SAID HE'S NOT MY ENEMY.
SAID HE'S PART OF A SECRET GROUP CALLED THE SOLIDARITY ORDER --
-- HUMANS AND DINOSOIDS WORKING TOGETHER FOR PEACE.
'SIDES -- CRAP ON A CRACKER -- HE'S MY COACH!
AMARANTHINE ACCORDANCE, SOLIDARITY ORDER, ENDTRAILS, GALYANNA --
-- JOSH -- THIS IS ALL -- YOU KNOW -- A BIT MUCH.
IT SURE IS.
WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
DON'T YOU MEAN, WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO?
WOULD BE NICE IF I WERE DREAMING.
I'M THINKING -- ARE YOU UP FOR...
...A ROAD-TRIP?
Next:
SPRING BREAK IN THE LOST LAND!

Kirby Komics Presents a Genuine

Johnny2eyes scan

0900 Field Update:
Central American armies invading...
Pacific Ocean to the west...
Certain defeat to the east...
Better roll sixes...

It's your only hope. With enemy infantry breathing down your neck as cannon fire roars above, will you emerge victorious? Or will you be vanquished, forced to surrender your territory? Craft your strategy, fortify your armies, roll the dice and prepare for the next heated battle.

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